BANGOR DAILY WHIG AND COURIER.

BY BOUTELLE & BURR. BANGOR, ME., TUESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 12, 1875. VOLUME XLII---NUMBER 10.

OLIDATED

Vo. American Railway.

ARRANGEMENT, 1874.

Leave Bangor (Exchange street) ... for Oldtown at 7 00, 11.50 A. M. ... Aug. (D & R. R.) at ... Passenger, 7 00 A. M. and 3.15 ... Sept. 8.00 A. M. and 4.10 P. M. ... 7 00 and 9.00, A. M. and 2.00 ... p. m. 12 Noon ... Bangor, 8.25 A. M. and 2.15 ... 7 20 A. M. and 1 00 P. M. ... at Mt. Adam Junction with ... and at Frederiction Junction ... from Fredericton. M. H. ANGELL, Supt.

dine Central Railroad,

ENGEMENT OF TRAINS

Nov. 25th, 1874. ... between Bangor and Boston ... Night Trains ... Portland and Boston ... A. M. and 5.45 P. M. ... Sleeping Cars, via ... P. M., or on arrival of Pas... ... and Boston leaves at ... P. M. ... Boston at 6 30 ... (No. 24 Express) at 11.20 ... Bangor and Portland, and Portland and Boston arrives ... J. T. LINCOLN, Supt. ... Agent.

nd Maine Railroad.

... Boston (old intermediate) ... A. M. and 2.30 ... 10 and 6 30 ... Portland 7.25 A. M. and 2.30 ... line of Maine Central and ... should be careful and ... Portland where trains make ... all trains on Maine Central ... Supt. T. BURGER, Gen'l Supt.

OX STEAMERS.

ILY 50 CENTS.

OKS AND FALMOUTH.

IS WHARF: Portland, daily at ... Wharf, Boston, daily at ... Freight taken on reasonable terms ... Passenger tickets ... Boston tickets ... New York via Stonington ... various ... Steamer, and ... Portland.

... COYLE, Jr., Agent, Portland.

onal Steamship Co.

... Friday and ...

transportation.

... Monday, Sept. 28th, ... CITY OF PORTLAND, ... Boston, Pier 38 ... Wharf, foot ... Sundays, every ... P. M. Freight received ... Boston ... Portland ... Pier 38 East River, N. Y. ... Portland on the ... Passenger accommodations ... Stateroom ... Shipper ... Agents, ... Portland.

... Company.

... NEW YORK. ... Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays ... Wharf, Portland, every ... TUESDAY and SATURDAY ... Leaves New York every ... WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY ... Passage, $5.00. ... Freight taken ... Wharf, foot of ... Superintendent.

... of Maine.

... Court of Probate, December ... of Thomas D. Gerrish, of Ban... ... of those Mi... ... of said deceased may be ... notice ... petitioner give public notice ... by causing a copy of this ... three weeks successively in ... Weekly Courier, a newspaper ... in said county, filing them ... Probate for said county, to be ... Office in said Bangor, on the ... next, at ten of the clock ... show cause, if any they have, ... why the prayer of said petitioner should not be ... JOHN E. GODFREY, Judge. ... Attest: AMBROSE C. FLINT, Register.

... STEAMSHIP LINE.

...RTLAND

...EW YORK.

... GEO. ... GORGE ... will ... Wharf, ... WEDNESDAY and ... SATURDAY, at ... Freight taken ... Wharf, ... Agent.

... Company, ... NEW YORK, ... Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays ... Wharf, Portland, every ... TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY ... Leaves New York every ... MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY ... A new steamer has been built for ... and the STATEROOMS are ... for passengers ... Freight taken ... Wharf, foot of ... New York ... Wharf, ... Agent.

... Boston ... Portland ... Freight ... Agent, Portland.

... Steamer, and ... Portland.

... Office, ... Wharf, Boston, ... Wharf, New York.

... Portland.

... Steamer,

Whig and Courier.

BOUTELLE & BURR, PROPRIETORS

C. A. BOUTELLE, Editor.

All business letters should be addressed to Boutelle & Burr, and communications intended for publication should be addressed "Editor of Whig and Courier."

TUESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1875

THE LOUISIANA CASE.

And the great majority of the newspapers in which the voices of the White League and Copperhead organs are the loudest, click headed people will stop to consider what it is that has aroused the apparent storm of indignation. Editors frantically shout that a great crime has been committed, that a deadly blow has been struck at the life of the Republic, that the hell of military despotism is upon the liberties of the people, and that twenty lives recently transpired in New Orleans in a partisan fight in a street. The startled reader, at all inquires how many innocent people have been slaughtered in this last so-called horror, and is naturally surprised to learn that no blood has been shed, that no person has been harmed, and that the bold character is outwardly those who only gives a peaceful American citizen. But there is cold blood at Coushatta, and there is hot blood and fifty victims lie cold in graves in the suburbs of Vicksburg. The people of the loyal North are now called upon to protest against the fiendish murders and wholesale massacres which have disgraced this South, and should be mainly since the close of our hostilities. But the journals of the White League, and the White League Democrat, and goes still further. Against Grant, Congress, the army, officers and navy, loading all Federal authority, and demanding that a State Legislature be overthrown by the control of a State Legislature.

We think it is clear that the people of this country will be glad to see a fair trial of the proposition, or go to the polls and cast their votes for or against the proposition. This is a matter of great importance. Between the loyal citizens of Louisiana, State of Louisiana, is doubtful for a moment. And it is certain that by fanning the rebellious and a politicians to the White League, the great demagogues of the Democracy in the North, in the South, in the North, in New Orleans, to prevent years ago. The Democratic party of

ction Sales.

. PATTEN,
rchant and Auctioneer,
Commercial Block

RUPT STOCK
NERAL DEALER
AUCTION.
I shall sell at 10 A. M. at my
nd 3 Broad Street,
comprising a general as
Dry Goods,
all Ware and No
great variety of
to stock of a
about 75 dozen
B. PATTEN, Auctr.

RD LEAVITT,
RCHANT & AUCTIONEER,
2 Central St

TOR'S SALE.
Auction,
LEAVITT, January 12th,
Kenduskeag, square in Bangor,
Leading to the
Flung one
Utensils and
Auctr.

AUCTION SALE
gs, Harnesses & Robes
ADAY NEXT, Jan 11th,
at Mills Square Bangor,
Harnesses and Robes of
well worthy the
good articles.
LEAVITT Auctr.

RL & WEBB,
Brokers, Auctioneers,
AL INSURANCE AGENTS,

PRESCOTT,
rchant, Commission Merchant,
R & GENERAL APPRAISER
Central Street.

nts Wanted.
Agents Wanted, to introduce article
Dry Goods,
Boston.

LOST.
Lost, Monday afternoon, Mill Street,
Milinery Store,

LOST.
Lost on Friday last, between York st.
Leather wallet
Office.

Wanted.
Wanted, a young man of
W. Gerrish.

or Rent.
Rent, Second Story
Gilman Street.

BIE E. CUTTER,
BOSTON (LATE)
Magnetic Physician,
Patients at
who have
curing
the past
to Healthcare
RS OR TUMORS
Tumors permanently
cured, and see
also testimo-
Patients
their resi-
Boston.

or Lumber for Centen-
al Buildings
Advertiser Ledger
Lumber for
Office
Lumber
Director

MEMBER THE
TCH BUTTON STORE,
Main Street,
Bangor.

CORSETS! CORSETS!
IN GOODS.
Ladies are
they
found
Goods.

Button Store,
Main Street,
Bangor.

VES! KID GLOVES!
Best Nice Not Two
Button Store.
Bangor.

ns! Logging!
large stock we are selling Nice
Cots and $1.00. They are
Pair. They are very cheap

hard & funds are low,
Bangor.

RGAIN
SHOE STORE
Goods to correspond
prove the old saying, "that
thing is in the asking," call on
CURTIS,
Bangor.
ickland's Block,
USKEAG BRIDGE.

Whig and Courier.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1875.

BY TELEGRAPH.

MAINE NEWS.

THE STATE LEGISLATURE

(SPECIAL TO WHIG AND COURIER.)

AUGUSTA, Jan. 11. The principal doings of the Legislature were confined mainly to the appointment of the joint standing committees and standing committees of either branch.

Constitutional Commission

The resolve providing for a Constitutional Commission went through on its final passage, and will also receive the signature of the Governor.

Imprisonment for Debt

Senator Emery of Hancock presented an order relating to the expediency of abolishing imprisonment for debt and providing other means than of insolvent disclosure of debtors. It was referred to the Judiciary Committee.

State Treasurer's Report

The annual report of Hon. S. C. Hatch, State Treasurer was submitted. The usual number of copies were ordered to be printed.

Acceptance of Offices

Mr. Geo. C. Scott, Secretary of State elect, and B. B. Murray, Jr., Adjutant General elect, each signified their acceptance of office.

Governor's Message

The following were appointed a committee to wait on the Governor and inform him that the Senate is organized and ready to receive any communication he may see fit to make: Messrs. Cutler of Penobscot, Hall of Cumberland and Whitehouse of Aroostook. The House will give the number on Friday.

State Printing and Binding

The joint order relating to making a contract for the state printing and binding for the year 1875 was taken from the table and the following was appointed a committee to report a bill to make the necessary changes: Messrs. Palmer of Penobscot, Emery of Hancock and French of Kennebec. The House will join the usual number on the part.

Maine State Year Book

An order for a committee to be appointed on behalf of the House to join a committee of the Senate on the purchase of the Maine State Year Book was passed. The following was appointed a committee on the part of the House: Messrs. Palmer of Penobscot, Emery of Hancock, and Fessenden of Androscoggin.

Representatives Displaced

The resolve to remove Representatives Stanwood of Gouldsboro and Stratton of Eastport, claimants from Washington County, and giving the seats to Messrs. Wilson and Talbot, was taken from the table and passed.

Contested Seats

A resolve was passed providing for the payment of the mileage of Messrs. Cushman and Cleveland, contestants from Knox, and referred to the House committee on elections.

The joint order of Chapman of Penobscot, providing for a joint committee to inquire into the expediency of the state assuming the debts of towns, was taken from the table and

THE ALCHEMIST

By [illegible]

I gaze upon them high and dry
The dismal stars, like lifeless wreck
I hear the mournful freeze through
And the tree-tops bare and black
An [illegible] muse on the passing year
The swiftly passing year

And thus, my thoughts take shadowy form —
The Year is old — his locks are white
Our embers crumble red and warm,
A crucible he clutches tight —
Therein were our treasures cast, old Year
Our golden hopes, old Year

To his sleepy crucible we brought
An agony of cherished pelf
Deep every strong ambition wrought,
The gain is of pride — the love of self
We gave to these all our health, old Year
Our selfish wealth, old Year

For these he fondly hoped to gain —
Transmuted to pole-star arts —
The power, happiness, fame, or vain,
Sought by mankind in worldly marts,
But our treasures turned to dross, old Year
To worthless dross, old Year

He conjured visions of lands and gold
Of empires triumphant of power
A thousand pictures of joys untold
To make more bright life's summer hour
They were but visions dim, old Year
But visions dreams, old Year

Our crucible was cold and pale
He bent above it, crestfallen, in dream
Nor marks the shadowy sight to vale
Anything upon the polished grains came
The labor has proved hard, old Year
The early task, old Year

Over his crucible he bows —
For drops, not, but, fill has spoil
He made, and a little poor, this friend
A few relics, like the embers, dead
All else, for our favors, the brightest clear
The flattering gay New Year

To his crucible shall he hold out
The gleams that stored another's grief
Resolves which duty strong hath wrought
Heedless and lone these joys are
To the new world, the all New Year
Our souls, fearless, to New Year

Then, amid the flattering, lovely dreams
We kisses, gentle, this broidered hem
For in thy bright, trembling eyes
Even his, lines, that he sought, gone
The gleam of thy brilliant New Year
Which all may win New Year

RIGHTED AT LAST

I — THE LOCUM TENENS

On a lovely summer night, a few years ago, an old fashioned Bible, black with age, lay in a bright, open space, in the centre of the Cove of Hills. It was only little John, who had left even, and the Cove of Hills, in his mind, perfectly well, and of great rocks and dips. In his Bible, he found the only [illegible] to be found, sought by mankind in worldly marts, but our treasures turned to dross, old Year To worthless dross, old Year

He conjured visions of lands and gold
Of empires triumphant of power
A thousand pictures of joys untold
To make more bright life's summer hour
They were but visions dim, old Year
But visions dreams, old Year

Our crucible was cold and pale
He bent above it, crestfallen, in dream
Nor marks the shadowy sight to vale
Anything upon the polished grains came
The labor has proved hard, old Year
The early task, old Year

Over his crucible he bows —
For drops, not, but, fill has spoil
He made, and a little poor, this friend
A few relics, like the embers, dead
All else, for our favors, the brightest clear
The flattering gay New Year

To his crucible shall he hold out
The gleams that stored another's grief
Resolves which duty strong hath wrought
Heedless and lone these joys are
To the new world, the all New Year
Our souls, fearless, to New Year

Then, amid the flattering, lovely dreams
We kisses, gentle, this broidered hem
For in thy bright, trembling eyes
Even his, lines, that he sought, gone
The gleam of thy brilliant New Year
Which all may win New Year

RIGHTED AT LAST

I — THE LOCUM TENENS

On a lovely summer night, a few years ago, an old fashioned Bible, black with age, lay in a bright, open space, in the centre of the Cove of Hills. It was only little John, who had left even, and the Cove of Hills, in his mind, perfectly well, and of great rocks and dips. In his Bible, he found the only [illegible] to be found, sought by mankind in worldly marts, but our treasures turned to dross, old Year To worthless dross, old Year

He conjured visions of lands and gold
Of empires triumphant of power
A thousand pictures of joys untold
To make more bright life's summer hour
They were but visions dim, old Year
But visions dreams, old Year

Our crucible was cold and pale
He bent above it, crestfallen, in dream
Nor marks the shadowy sight to vale
Anything upon the polished grains came
The labor has proved hard, old Year
The early task, old Year

Over his crucible he bows —
For drops, not, but, fill has spoil
He made, and a little poor, this friend
A few relics, like the embers, dead
All else, for our favors, the brightest clear
The flattering gay New Year

To his crucible shall he hold out
The gleams that stored another's grief
Resolves which duty strong hath wrought
Heedless and lone these joys are
To the new world, the all New Year
Our souls, fearless, to New Year

Then, amid the flattering, lovely dreams
We kisses, gentle, this broidered hem
For in thy bright, trembling eyes
Even his, lines, that he sought, gone
The gleam of thy brilliant New Year
Which all may win New Year

paid him for his annoyance. The face was worthy of the voice—sweet and womanly beyond even his ideal, and her manner, gentle and self possessed, well matched her face.

He could have gone on explaining and apologizing for an hour but a sharp voice from the house called "Emily!" and hurrying the intruder Hope over to the curate's keeping, the girl hurried back to her father and the young man retraced his steps to the rectory. On the whole it seemed to him, however, that Maybeck was a far more habitable place than he had thought it to be an hour ago.

II — THE INEVITABLE DILEMMA

A habitable, cheery sociable little place the village was in truth, in spite of the smallness of its population, which seemed in her ridiculous when first faced by this stray man from a busy town, and before a week was over Godfrey Bree had made so much use of his time that he had seen the inside of most of the cottages and learned from the lips of their feminine occupiers a great budget of domestic trials such perplexing confidences of family histories such volumes of details concerning all the children of every household as set him often wondering what in the world men with large parishes could do if they had a proportion of the increase of matters to listen to. But that was only his first week before he knew how to manage properly. After a while he contrived to avoid such floods of confidence and yet maintain his character as a kindly listener and a good adviser.

He made his calls too at the squire's and saw the whole family—master, mistress and four fat daughters, to his delight, two like the mother—all ready to welcome a young and gentlemanly man as a pleasant temporary change in place of the old invalid clergyman. The squire found out that the curate's politics were all right—that his, some of, the same kind as his own—and accepting this at once as the right kind of man also, he hung his pictures, his records and his favorite hunter and a hard, his and upon a mooted question of a foot, than a rest. It took fishing up with the forty inch also to get to look on his wheel, very long to do so.

And he called at the rectory office and [illegible] dwell particularly on his [illegible] expected by before [illegible] how [illegible] he claim [illegible] slight [illegible] [illegible] very well [illegible]

By love sir [illegible] the world [illegible] love [illegible] spirit of all [illegible] right [illegible] return [illegible] your feeling [illegible] very [illegible] Hot [illegible] your purpose [illegible] Bree [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]